

## My Chances

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Not so long ago, I thought I knew it all  
I had the world by the hand  
Every day is so off color now  
I don't know where to stand

Chorus

I'm lookin' for the answer  
Sittin' right in front of me  
Am I not ready to take my chances?  
Or have my chances overtaken me?

I wish the fog would burn up in the sun  
And let the light show me the way  
Flip a quarter, watch it hit the ground  
And leave it all up to fate

Repeat Chorus

That's the question that's been scratchin'  
Like a cat at my door  
Pretty soon it's gonna get tired of askin'  
And it won't haunt me no more

I'm lookin' for the answer  
It's sittin' right in front of me  
Am I not willing to take my chances?  
Well, my chances have overtaken me

And not so long ago, I thought I knew it all  
It's comin' back to me